

# **DUSTIN HUNTER**

# **BENEDICTION**

Written, composed, performed\* and produced by Dustin Hunter  
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\*Todd James Luque provides Bass, Drums and Vocals on "Benediction"  
and Drums on "The Sweetest Part of You."

\*Jade Jericho provides Vocals on "Scream For Me."

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# Benediction

2007 Dustin Hunter

Reason in defense, surrenders  
Timeless magnificence renders me  
Locked within a dream  
Understanding takes a back seat

Sanity melt down  
Surrounding me  
Frozen in heat cause

You are my soul benediction  
I attest to this affliction  
Offer up my rules to you  
What else would you have me do?  
I thought I would be much stronger  
But I can't take this too much longer  
Resolve to play the fool  
Love has never ever felt so cruel

I would try to resist your touch  
Think of things that I... I don't want this much  
But I am pulled into your fever  
I am a believer

And I would try to abstain  
Breathtaking pain  
Initiates

[Chorus]

# Flood

2007 Dustin Hunter

When the moon's in the sky tonight  
And the stars are all bright  
I lie sleeping and all through the night  
I dream I'm inside you

And if you were to  
Take some time away  
Maybe with me...

I feel as if I'm falling  
And there's nothing I can do  
Then again... Then again  
Why would I want to?

And if you were to  
Take some time away  
Maybe with me  
We could run away  
But you won't  
And you don't  
And you can't  
So you just won't  
And I'm left all alone

So into this tempest  
Comes this rush of blood  
And I'd gladly drown there  
If you'd be my flood

# The Sweetest Part of You

1996/2008 Dustin Hunter

I walked you down to catch the bus  
We found a few things to discuss along the way  
Words that ended up at my door  
Conversations on my floor  
Conversations on my floor

I drank the sweetest  
I drank the sweetest honey  
I drank the sweetest part of you

You showed up when I was on a date  
Like you knew I could not wait to get away  
And now it seems strange to me  
I grow old, you're still seventeen  
Oh I grow old, you're still seventeen

[Chorus]

I remember Cohen and cloves  
And I still recall your last joke – It wasn't funny

Salt water rivers on my skin  
We roll from Oly to Berlin  
(Everybody knows what nobody's gonna say)  
We roll from Oly to Berlin  
(Everybody knows what nobody's gonna say)

[Chorus]

# Move On

2008 Dustin Hunter

You settle in  
Fall back on an old routine  
You're in the bathroom again  
Praying on your knees  
When you finally find all the bargaining is through  
What the hell do you think you will do?

So many guys  
So many names  
So many times

There comes a point  
When the asking is done  
And you don't want some – No, no, no  
All you want is none  
But this new truth, does it ever really stick?  
Or just fall back into all of the same old shit?

So many guys  
So many ways  
So many times  
And who's to blame?

Another summer come and gone  
She bounced her check, she's overdrawn  
There's a chill in the air  
And no one really cares

The months roll by and turn to years  
And dick by dick, you disappear  
Stay up late and watch the sun  
And try to move on

You change your hair  
In attempt to change your life  
But there's no God damn way  
You can change your mind  
When you find all your promises are gone  
Are you sure you can still find the path to just move on?

(Chorus)

Another path to learn your place  
Another cut, another taste  
I guess your resolution's done  
So you just move on

So you just move on  
Never one to be outdone  
You just move on

# Sky Falls, Waters Rise

2008 Dustin Hunter

Walls separate us  
Take no time for granted  
Try to berate us  
This will outlast everyone  
If I can't see myself with you tonight  
Then I won't see myself at all

Sky falls upon you  
Clouds are disappearing  
Water surrounds you  
There's no time for drowning

Maybe someday  
I can't say whatever  
I will just drive away  
And be gone forever

Gone forever  
Gone forever

If I give what's left to you  
Would you see through me?  
If every day was déjà vu  
Would you come to me?  
If I can't see myself with you tonight  
Then I won't see myself at all

(Chorus)

# Scream For Me

2008 Dustin Hunter

Everybody wants just a little more  
Everybody wants to unlock the door  
And ooh, baby you can't blame  
What you know you can't contain  
Everybody wants just a little more

Scream for me, scream for me, baby  
Scream for me, we'll make such a good team

I know you think you can't ask for it  
I know you want just a little bit  
So come on sugar, I won't bite  
If you've got the appetite  
I know you think you can't ask for it but

(Chorus)

You'd like to feel me on your face tonight  
You'd like to try me, try me on for size

This is how we do's it in this congregation  
We don't need donations, we got lubrication

# The Reason

2008 Dustin Hunter

When you met him you didn't know  
Then again, how could you?  
You smiled and he said, "Hello."  
You should have known that you were through  
He's only happy when he's sad  
And always best when all is bad  
He'll drive you seven miles to mad but  
The best sex you ever had

And nothing less than the biggest mess  
You ever got into  
Nothing more than the most stress  
That you ever thought you knew

He's the reason you cry at night  
He's the source of all your dreams and nightmares  
Can't decide if it's wrong or right  
But if you don't, oh baby... I swear

Pull your hair out in handfuls  
To see what will appease  
What you feel is understandable  
He's got you on your knees

Before you met him you used to be  
The coolest game in town  
And your stuck between the sheets  
Is it really time to go down?

(Chorus)

# These Little Things

2008 Dustin Hunter

I know there's a better way  
To say the things I want to say  
But these little things they always bring  
These little things they always bring  
These little things they always bring me trouble

And you're not here to visit me  
I should just learn to stay away from these...  
Oh these little things that always bring  
These little things that always bring  
These little things that always bring me trouble

I look at me from outside in  
I see my hands along your skin  
I can't stop what I can't begin  
And I see, I see, I see

I never felt so out of control  
My body has a mind of its own  
And these little things they always bring  
These little things they always bring  
These little things they always bring me trouble

# Right Here

2008 Dustin Hunter

I did it all, everything I thought I needed to do  
Not saying a word but everything I thought I needed to do  
I feel asleep with a wish in my brain  
That maybe I'd see you if it did not rain  
But I'm here, and it's overcast and not clear  
And boy I can see you're not here

So I sit alone, no pen and no phone and I'm dreaming of you  
That that I said hello when you were alone and believing it too  
That you'd bump into me on this lovely day  
That I'd tell you everything you could not say  
Cause you're shy, you can't even look me in the eyes  
And all of those things you feel inside

Then we'd find a place somewhere far away  
Where we'd both just hang around every day  
Cause who needs another when we've got each other  
I believe it too

And every evening just to crawl in bed  
Even on those nights when we'd "talk instead"  
And you love... Love how my hands touch your skin

And you ask me, where have I been?  
You ask me, where have I been?  
Where I am still... Right here

# Everyone Come Home

2008 Dustin Hunter

Everyone come to my home  
Everyone who's all alone  
Even the trees are singing,  
"Everyone come to my home"

And everyone come to my door  
We're all laid out on the floor

Everyone come to my bed  
Everyone lay down your head  
There will be peace in time  
Everyone come to my bed

And everyone come to my door  
We're all laid out on the floor

Even the trees are singing,  
"Everyone come to my home"  
Even the sky is ringing,  
"Everyone come to my door  
We're all laid out on the floor  
Everyone who's all alone"

And everyone come to my home

# BMW

2008 Dustin Hunter

I love feeling your skin all over me  
When you creep into my room  
I love everything that you put me through  
I got your number, it's my new tattoo

I love the way your hands, they recreate me  
You're turning flesh to bone  
You fill me up and I overflow  
Every Thursday when I get you alone

And I think you must have had  
Some hand in making me  
It's like you got the blueprints  
And the keys

You're better than anything on TV  
You're my own "must see" from 11 to 3

And the ride's so smooth  
You're like a B-M-W  
Know my body baby  
Better than I know myself

I love it when our bodies collide  
I love it when you're not with your wife

# **DUSTIN HUNTER**

## **FURTHER EXCERPTS and OUTTAKES from the SEMI-CONDUCTOR RECEIVER of ASPHODEL**

Written, composed, performed\* and produced by Dustin Hunter  
Mixing and Mastering by Dustin Hunter

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# I Am

2009 Dustin Hunter

Sunday morning hits your sheets  
Burns a path through flesh and meat  
You wake up feeling no relief  
You wake up feeling incomplete

And oh I said it, I'm obscene  
Self-centered, ordinary and mean  
Sinking like a submarine  
By my hand and my machine

Evidentially lower case  
Always come in second place  
But baby, how you love the race  
So wipe the stains from off your face

Oh I said it, I'm obscene  
Dressed in black and safety green  
I blow myself to smithereens  
By my hand and my machine

Then I said,  
"Use me like you like"  
I'm good, I like to try  
And I keep your voice in my head  
So I'll keep your voice in my head  
Oh I'll keep your voice in my head

Oh I said it, I'm obscene  
Self-centered, ordinary and mean  
I go down like a submarine  
By my hand and my machine

# The Cell

2010 Dustin Hunter

My new fix is a drug I can't spell  
Made it myself in my 4x4 cell  
Bend in the wood, scratch at the smell  
Pull at the hair and feel it swell

It's not what I do but what I intend that matters  
I can't feel a thing but I can pretend you matter

Had some advice but I misunderstood  
If I can then I do when I should  
Fill up the tank and check under the hood  
You can't burn without any wood

It's not what I do but what I intend that matters  
I can't feel a thing but I can pretend you matter

# Life Underwater

2009 Dustin Hunter

I don't have anything that it takes  
To speak honestly  
But I own up to all of my mistakes  
And this one knocked me on my knees

I might as well live my life underwater  
For all the times that I hold my breath  
I drive myself willingly to slaughter  
All for a need to confess

And what was, what was I thinking?  
What did I come here for?  
Was I really believing  
That you'd take my heart at the door

I might as well live my life underwater  
For all the times that I hold my breath  
I drive myself willingly to slaughter  
All for a need to confess

You'd think that I'd like to live underwater  
But you just can't see  
It's just you belong to another  
And you're everything to me

I have the privilege  
Of being someone in your life  
I guess that's the reason  
Why I'll lie again tonight

# Fall to My Knees

2008 Dustin Hunter

I have grown weary  
I forget, I forget  
There's no need to hurry  
I regret, I regret

I know that I am  
Prone to distraction  
Pulling towards youth  
Looking for action

I tend to not see  
The sky above me  
Ocean and trees  
I fall to my knees  
And beg to be free

I am a being  
Flesh and bone, flesh and bone  
What you are seeing  
I have outgrown, I have outgrown

I know that I am  
Prone to distraction  
Longing for truth  
Quick interaction

I tend to not see  
The sky above me  
Ocean and trees  
I fall to my knees  
And beg to be free

I know that I am  
Prone to distraction  
Pulling towards youth  
Or any attraction

I tend to not see  
The sky above me  
Ocean and trees  
I fall to my knees  
And beg to be free

# You and I (and the Flies)

2009 Dustin Hunter

Everything around you never goes away  
It all comes back again and re-arranges in a different way

And we are only atoms inside molecules  
We're breaking all the rules when we begin to think and eat and dream

And if the very first thing that I ever did was divide  
Could you explain to me why I cannot even multiply?

And maybe I require a kind of special understanding  
Beyond this unwavering belief that you and I and the flies outside my home

We're all the same  
We're all alone

We're all the same  
And we're all alone